

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**T. A. BORTON,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON**  
 Office in Post Office Block, Drilling on East Side  
 South Michigan Street,  
**PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.**

**DR. J. M. JENNINGS,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.** Office with  
 Dr. N. Sherman over Lumber Store, on  
 Michigan Street, Plymouth, Ind. Residence  
 on Center Street, opposite Catholic church.  
 "banes"

**AMASA JOHNSON**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW. Prompt attention given to  
 collections, settlement of decedents' estates and  
 guardianships, deeds, mortgages, and other con-  
 tracts drawn up and acknowledgments taken.

**P. O. JONES,**  
 Attorney at Law & Notary Public.  
 Prompt attention given to all claims and col-  
 lections left in his care. Office in corner of  
 State & brick block Plymouth Ind.

**C. H. REEVE,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW. Located in 1866.  
 Collections and conveyancing a specialty.  
 Burg and advices on commissions.  
 Insures lives and property in A. com-  
 panies. Desires and estate for in a  
 city and adjoining. Nov-75

**DR. J. BOWER,**  
 PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, will be  
 pleased to receive patients at his office,  
 No. 10 Michigan Street, where he may be  
 found a full time, except when professionally  
 absent, his residence being at the same  
 place. July 1st, 1876. 6m

**WM. N. BAILEY, M. D.,**  
**PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.** Three years  
 practice. Graduate of two Medical col-  
 leges, and six years surgeon in the army of  
 the U. S. Col. serv. in the United States.  
 Thanks for past service, he still in regular  
 practice, and will be glad to be called upon  
 to have an extensive one. Office in State  
 new brick, cor. of Michigan and LaPorte  
 streets. Plymouth, Ind., July 1st, 1876. 12

**J. O. S. D. & J. W. PARKS,**  
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Notaries Public and  
 Auctioneers. Office in Post Office Block,  
 on Michigan Street, Plymouth, Ind. Special  
 attention given to the settlement of decedents'  
 estates, conveyancing, and the collection of  
 soldiers' claims for pensions; will attend  
 promptly to all professional business, and  
 to the settlement of estates in all courts  
 adjoining counties. Plymouth office on Center  
 Street between Michigan and Center streets.  
 Auction office over Mirror printing office, 251  
 LaPorte Street. Aug-76

**G. R. CHANEY,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW, Will practice in all the  
 courts in the State, Office in Windsor's block,  
 over Decker & Walz's dry goods store, Plymouth,  
 Ind. Aug-76

**MRS. E. W. DUNLAP,**  
 HOMEOPATHIC Physician and Dentist,  
 and Dr. A. D. Dunlap, a regular physician and  
 surgeon, respectfully offer their services to  
 the public. Office in Corbin's block; res-  
 idence on East Main Street. 12m

**WILLIAM B. HESS,**  
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
 Plymouth, Ind. 1871

**JOHN S. BENDER,**  
 ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
 AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
 BALCONY BLOCK, - - - - - PLYMOUTH, IND.

Special attention given to the settlement of es-  
 tates, and partition of lands; also the collection of  
 claims and foreclosures of mortgages. Resides  
 on East Main Street. 12m

**A. C. & A. G. CAPRON,**  
**Attorneys & Counsellors**  
**AT LAW**  
 NEAL ESTATE AC ETS.  
 OFFICE - 1. WHEELER'S BLOCK,  
 2. PLYMOUTH, IND.

**DR. J. M. C. CLEGG,**  
 Office in  
 Professional Services  
 At the same office,  
 Over Poe & Chapman's Drug Store,  
 Residence on Michigan Street.

**J. B. N. KLINGER,**  
 Notary Public, Conveyancer, and  
 Titles and Civil Engin.  
 Will furnish a complete Abstract of Titles to lands  
 in Marshall county, Ind., Office in his residence,  
 on Madison Street, north of Court House square.  
 PLYMOUTH, INDIANA. 12m

**W. H. MERSHON,**  
 Teacher of  
 Vocal and Instrumental Music.  
 Will be in Plymouth every Monday and Tuesday  
 Evening, Organ, Violin, Guitar, voice culture and  
 harmony. Leave at 8 o'clock. Chas. Whitmore's music  
 room. 12m

**JOHN C. KUHN,**  
**LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S**  
 Fine Boot and Shoemaker.  
 Give the best stock to be obtained, guarantee us  
 any fit, and charge reasonable rates.  
 12 22 23 A 22 23 N 23 G  
 Keely done on short notice. Satisfaction given to  
 all respects. Room No. 2, Post Office Block,  
 PLYMOUTH, IND. 12m

**DENTISTS.**  
**F. M. BURKET,**  
 Dental Office over  
 S. Becker's Store,  
 opposite Post Office.  
 All work warranted  
 to give entire satis-  
 faction in every re-  
 spect. Diseases of  
 the throat and teeth  
 successfully treated.  
 See of all others and  
 get. Consultation free. All work warranted. 12m

**DR. A. C. HUME,**  
 Office in Second story, Post Office Building  
 Teeth from one only, to a  
 full set, so cheap that the  
 rich and poor can all  
**GET THEM.**  
 Preservation of the Natural Teeth  
 A SPECIALTY.

**C. C. DURR,**  
 DENTIST!  
 Office over Parks Bros.' Law  
 Office, Gano Street.  
 Plymouth, Ind.

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## The Young Husband's Dilemma.

John had just married and brought home a "wife,  
 A sweet, and innocent, and beautiful one.  
 And when at the altar he stood by her side,  
 He saw the last drop in his full cup of bliss.

Indeed, she was one of the fairest of creatures;  
 Her lips were like rubies, her teeth white as pearls.  
 Those eyes might have borrowed their hues from her  
 destiny.

The sunlight was mused by her bright, golden  
 curls.  
 With fragrant and sweet the moments flew,  
 Till midnight approached, and the bride and her  
 groom.

After bidding their friends and companions adieu,  
 Retired together to their room,  
 There he beautiful youth and a goddess fell,  
 On top of the bureau she carefully laid.

Then placing her arms, with her long golden hair,  
 Over the back of a chair by the bedside of the bed.  
 And then, one by one, I can't tell the name,  
 Of the various garments embroidered and white.

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for my sake. 'Tis poisonous," plead  
 Allie.  
 "Shall Allie rule?" began Maud.  
 Again a picture of slavery arose be-  
 fore him—a degraded slave to the  
 tyrannical wishes of a wife, "I'll nip  
 it in the bud," said he to himself,  
 and despite Allie's pleadings and  
 Harry's admonitions, he drank the  
 wine, thereby sealing his doom.

Maud, as she passed from the room,  
 smiled exultingly upon the two who  
 failed to accomplish their desire.

Three years passed away on Time's  
 rapid wings as straws before a wild-  
 wind. Many changes had been  
 wrought since that eventful night; for,  
 the most conspicuous place stood the  
 bank-building, of which Harry Gil-  
 more, the dry goods clerk of three  
 years ago, is cashier, and it rapidly  
 increasing his earthly store.

But where is George Fallon, who  
 had the same opportunities as Harry?  
 Go to the dirtiest and most miserable  
 looking grog shop, there like a beast  
 you will find him drunk, while his  
 once proud wife, Maud Merin and  
 her children live in a small house  
 given them by the benevolent gen-  
 tleman, Harry Gilmore and his beau-  
 tiful wife.

As our readers will see Maud and  
 Allie changed their betrothed simply  
 because George pleased Maud more  
 than Harry by granting her foolish  
 wishes. However, Harry has never  
 been sorry of the change since the  
 bright-eyed fairy entered his home as  
 his mistress. Poor Maud, she thought  
 George would relinquish drink at her  
 command, but was sorely disappoint-  
 ed.

What can women do? Drag an  
 angel to the bottomless pits of tope-  
 tor; or prepare a man for the great king-  
 dom that is to come. Truly, "The  
 hand that rocks the cradle rocks the  
 world."

Nearly Buried Alive.  
 The heroine of the following re-  
 markable story—but which comes on  
 unimpeachable authority as perfect-  
 ly true—says *Chamber's Journal*, was  
 a young lady of 13 or 14 years. After  
 a somewhat protracted illness, she,  
 at all appearances, died. The mother  
 literally refused to believe it, al-  
 though the doctors and the other in-  
 mates of the house saw no reason to  
 doubt the fact.

The funeral was arranged, the grave  
 made, and the spirit of three days  
 had come to an end. The mother  
 had never left her daughter's body;  
 she had tried every available means  
 to restore her, but to no avail. As  
 the hour approached for the cere-  
 mony to take place, she became more  
 and more distracted, and more de-  
 sperate in her efforts to convince her-  
 self that life still lingered.

As a last resort she went for some  
 strong elixir, and—taking out of her  
 pocket a fruit knife with two blades,  
 one blade of gold, the other of silver—  
 proceeded by continual working to  
 force the gold blade between the  
 teeth; when inserted she poured a  
 drop of the elixir on the blade, then  
 another and another, and tried to  
 make it enter the mouth; but it  
 seemed only to trickle back again and  
 down the child. Still she persevered,  
 becoming more desperate as the mo-  
 ments flew on to the hour, now so  
 near, when her child was to be taken  
 from her.

At the very last, when she was be-  
 ginning to fear the worst, she thought  
 she detected a slight spasm in the  
 throat, and on close examination she  
 became aware that the liquid was no  
 longer retreating, as it did at first.  
 She continued the application, every  
 moment feeling more excited and  
 more joyfully hopeful. Presently the  
 action of swallowing became more  
 decided. She felt a feeble flutter at  
 the heart, and before long the eyes  
 gradually opened and closed again;  
 but the breathing became quite regu-  
 lar, and the mother was satisfied that  
 now no one could dispute the fact; so  
 she called her household round her,  
 and proved to them the joyful fact  
 her child was restored to her, and  
 that no funeral procession would  
 leave the house that day. Before  
 long the child fully recovered. The  
 fruit knife, with its two blades, is to  
 this day the most precious heirloom  
 in the family possessions.

Justice is grotesquely travestied  
 in the new Colorado mining town,  
 Leadville. A colored lad was charged  
 with theft. The proceedings were  
 opened by the remark: "Well, boss,  
 what have you to say to that?" "You  
 mean if I took that money?" "Look  
 here, young fellow, what have you to  
 say again this charge?" "Does de  
 court know what de charge is?"  
 "You bet your life," responded the  
 classic judge. "You're charged with  
 fastenin' your looks into here that  
 wasn't yours." "Well, Judge, I tell  
 you how it all happened. Dat girl  
 did give me a little loose change, and  
 in lookin' through town I dropped  
 into de bank, and of course bought  
 a 'stack.' The cards didn't just come  
 my way, and I lost." "What about  
 the girl's money? That's what's bot-  
 tlin' the court." "Well, I blowed it  
 in." "Ten days in the county jail,  
 Officer, let the prisoner go and see  
 his friends before his inundation."

There are tens of thousands of col-  
 ored people in different parts of the  
 South; yes, men with wives and chil-  
 dren, who are trying to eke out an  
 existence on twenty-five cents a day,  
 and pay rent out of it. I could nar-  
 rate other facts that might curdle the  
 blood of brutes, if they possessed an  
 ounce of sympathy; but it would be  
 useless to do so, as it is very evident  
 that North and South have shaken  
 hands over the negro, and they are  
 determined to credit nothing said  
 about his grievances, unless it suits  
 them. So far as the colored people  
 going to Kansas is concerned, they  
 have a right to go if they wish. Not  
 one colored to a thousand whites go,  
 for nearly every train going into Kan-  
 sas, either from the East or North is  
 crowded with white men, women and  
 children, thousands of whom cannot  
 speak the English language.

Have not the colored people, who  
 have toiled here for two hundred and  
 fifty years, as much right to settle  
 there as foreigners, especially when  
 a portion of the people from whom  
 they should expect better things are  
 trying to starve them to death? The  
 sober sense of any reasonable man  
 will concur with their right to do so.

As a colored man I am in favor of  
 as many going to Africa as believe  
 they can stand the climate, for I have  
 very little faith in our future here.  
 But to those who are opposed to Af-  
 rica or feel they cannot stand that  
 tropical climate, or are too old, etc., I  
 have told in my speeches, addresses  
 and public remarks, to go to Kansas,  
 or anywhere out West. I have not  
 only given this advice to hundreds  
 of thousands in the South, but to our  
 young men and women everywhere.  
 In Kansas they can become land own-  
 ers, stock owners and, in short, own-  
 ers of everything, for when a people  
 become the owners of the soil, every-  
 thing else will follow.

As for the male and forty acres of  
 land, about which so much has been  
 said for the last ten or twelve years,  
 the Southern negro has not expected  
 it in the lowest or most illiterate cir-  
 cles for eight years to my knowledge.  
 When I was a chaplain in the army it  
 was a common thing for white sol-  
 diers especially to tell the colored  
 people, both in Grant's and Sherman's  
 armies, that "when the war is over  
 we intend to cut up these lands and  
 give them to you." This rumor went  
 abroad in all parts of the South, and  
 some parties at the early stage of re-  
 construction revived it, and put a  
 male in with the land, in order to get  
 them astray in political matters. As  
 they knew that the negro of the  
 South wanted land more than any-  
 thing on earth (to his honor be it  
 said), such a report would have a tal-  
 ismanic effect upon all who could be  
 induced to believe it, and, for a while  
 many did believe it, but this delusion  
 has long since been dissipated.

But after all, if the negro of the  
 South (for I am one) did look for  
 forty acres you must admit he looked  
 for no more than he had a right to  
 look for. God will yet punish this  
 nation for turning five millions of hu-  
 man beings out to starve and die  
 without a foot of land or a dollar to  
 commence life with, after reaping the  
 fruits of their labor for nearly three  
 hundred years. Now, after being  
 treated with the basest of treachery  
 upon record by the nation we have  
 ever been loyal to, deserted in every  
 way and in everything in a manner  
 that has no parallel in history, you  
 tell us "that action by the State gov-  
 ernment may be necessary to end it."

As I understand it, the State govern-  
 ment may have to legislate to keep  
 negroes out of Kansas. But I have  
 this to say, from my knowledge of  
 such legislation in the past, as gath-  
 ering from reading the history of na-  
 tions. Were he to this country, when  
 it so far forgets itself as to inaugurate  
 that kind of legislation; for once  
 start it, and it will end in the utter  
 annihilation of all our institutions,  
 and the restriction of human liberties  
 will have no end till a revolution  
 sweeps the land like an avalanche of  
 death.

I am very truly,  
 H. M. TURNER.  
 Philadelphia, March 14, 1879.

## The Negro Migration Westward.

[From the Philadelphia Record.]  
 To the Editor of the Record:  
 In your issue of this morning I find  
 the following:

From the Kansas newspapers we learn  
 of a most fearful form of race-kill. Hun-  
 dreds of negroes are flocking thither from  
 the far South, under the impression that  
 the long looked for "forty acres and a  
 mule" to each of them can be had in that  
 State. The delusion is fostered by rail-  
 road ticket sharps, who induce the 12  
 negroes to part with their small  
 properties to raise money for a third class  
 ticket to the promised land. The fraud  
 has been carried to such an extent that  
 action by the State government may be nec-  
 essary to end it.

Traveling all over this country, as  
 I do, I suppose I know as much about  
 the colored people as any man living.  
 I am just from an extensive tour,  
 which embraced two-thirds of the  
 States south, where this intense ignor-  
 ance is supposed to exist, and I aver  
 that there is not a colored man in a  
 million that has the least idea of get-  
 ting a mule and forty acres of land by  
 going to Kansas. Such language is  
 the basest jargon, gotten up in the  
 purpose of throwing dust in the eyes  
 of the white people of the country,  
 and concealing the true reasons that  
 have necessitated the Kansas emigra-  
 tion.

There are tens of thousands of col-  
 ored people in different parts of the  
 South; yes, men with wives and chil-  
 dren, who are trying to eke out an  
 existence on twenty-five cents a day,  
 and pay rent out of it. I could nar-  
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 blood of brutes, if they possessed an  
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 one colored to a thousand whites go,  
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 sas, either from the East or North is  
 crowded with white men, women and  
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Have not the colored people, who  
 have toiled here for two hundred and  
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 there as foreigners, especially when  
 a portion of the people from whom  
 they should expect better things are  
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As a colored man I am in favor of  
 as many going to Africa as believe  
 they can stand the climate, for I have  
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 But to those who are opposed to Af-  
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 or anywhere out West. I have not  
 only given this advice to hundreds  
 of thousands in the South, but to our  
 young men and women everywhere.  
 In Kansas they can become land own-  
 ers, stock owners and, in short, own-  
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 become the owners of the soil, every-  
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 will have no end till a revolution  
 sweeps the land like an avalanche of  
 death.

I am very truly,  
 H